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THE BELL



RINGER

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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY, NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1966



BEWITCHED, BOTHERED, AND BEWILDERED, (right to left) MBA players Hoot Sar-ratt, Kathy Williams, and Kathy Burns dramatize scene from John Van Druten's play "Bell, Book, and Candle," performed recently at the school.

MBA Players Present Bell, Book, and Candle

Poston Produces Popular Play

In December, Mr. James Poston, sponsor and director of the MBA Players, announced that this year's dramatic presentation would be John Van Druten's sophisticated three-act play, *Bell, Book, and Candle*, a situation comedy with dramatic overtones. After much planning and some delay, tryouts were held in February. Mr. Poston had a large and talented group of youngsters from which to choose his cast. After long and careful consideration, he chose Hoot Sar-ratt, a charter member of the Players, Bob Buchanan, and David Salmon for the male roles. In the female roles, he cast Kathy Williams, a junior at Harpeth Hall with much experience in local theatres, and Kathy Burns, a St. Cecilia senior who is president of that school's dramatics club.

The plot concerns the plight of a suave New York publisher and man-about-town (Sar-ratt) who is caught up in the affairs of a den of witches in present-day New York. Kathy Williams (the most powerful of the group of witches) casts a spell on Hoot, causing him to fall in love with her. However, a true love develops between the two and causes Kathy to lose her powers of witchcraft and become a "human."

Bell, Book, and Candle had a very small cast of actors, therefore each actor had to learn an inordinately large number of lines; for example, Miss Williams was on stage for ninety-five per

cent of the action of the play. However, despite this burden, the actors did a very commendable job. The most unusual and interesting facet of the play was the setting of the scenes. For the first time ever on the MBA stage, theatrical "flats" were constructed and used to form the backdrop of the action. The flats formed the walls of a high-society New York apartment, in which the entire action of the play took place. Meticulous care was taken in the construction and painting of the flats, the selection of the furniture and props, and the coordination of the color scheme. Pictures from the art collection of Mr. Gregory Colson adorned the walls, creating a very pleasing total effect.

Much credit is due to the people who worked behind the scenes on the setting, properties, and lighting, for they were as much a part of the cast as the actors. Extensive work on the set construction and decoration was performed by Mike McCotter, Chad McCullough, Larry Mathes, Grant Smithson, Biz Doughty, George Duncan, and Buddy Hughey. Arthur Reed and Weaver Harkdale had the difficult job of assembling and managing the vast amount of props and special effects used in the play. John Testament did a superb job with the difficult lighting arrangement.

Much credit is due to the man most instrumental in the success of the play—Mr. James Poston, its director. All the responsibility for the success or failure of the play was on him; he had to see that everyone learned his lines, that all the set and the properties were assembled, and that the two parts of the production of the play were smoothly coordinated for the performances. For Mr. Poston, this play was the latest in a long line of theatrical triumphs.

Cockrill Triumphs Forensic Squad Closes Season

Defending the championship won at last year's meet, the MBA forensic team, on April 23, journeyed to Vanderbilt University for the annual forensic tournament of the Mid-South Association of Independent Schools.

Led by debaters George Duncan and Bill Terry, and extemporaneous speaker Bill Cockrill, the team, although it did not win the sweepstakes trophy, fared well in the meet. Cockrill won first place in the extemp competition while Duncan and Terry went undefeated through four rounds of debate. Duncan received a trophy as the third most outstanding speaker in the tourney.

In addition to the fine performances of Cockrill and Duncan, outstanding efforts were given by seniors Joe Strayhorn and Hoot Sar-ratt. Younger boys Bill Davenport, Kim Sellick, Pat White, and Lloyd Smith, also received the praise of Mrs. Ridgway.

The following Saturday, the debaters attended the meet at Castle Heights Military Academy in Lebanon. The composite team score was eleven wins against three losses. The Affirmative team of Bob Bryant and Bill Barton finally blossomed as they won all four of their debates. Duncan and Terry closed the year by capturing their eleventh straight win.

The highlight of the meet, however, came as the Novice team of Steve Neff and Henry Walker won third place in the overall affirmative competition.

The final forensic of the year comes tomorrow at the freshman intramural debates. The young aspirants will discuss next year's NFL topic concerning the United States' Foreign aid policy.

Skinner, Chorus Highlight Annual Father-Son Banquet

On the evening of April 3, the fathers and sons of MBA convened in the gymnasium for the annual father-son banquet.

The affair was commenced by the president of the Fathers' Club, Mr. James Webb, who introduced Mr. John Sloan, the chairman of the board of trustees, who gave the invocation.

Next, Mr. Webb introduced the MBA chorus, under the directorship of Mr. Gregory Colson. The Chorus gave what some have termed its best performance of the year.

The next item of business was the selection of the officers of next year's father's club. The slate of

president, Mr. Charles B. Sanders, vice-president, Dr. B. F. Byrd, secretary-treasurer, Mr. Harold Clark, was elected unanimously by acclamation.

(Continued to page eight)

Colson's Chorus Continues Capers

A new, rejuvenated aspect of MBA's curriculum has this year proved itself to be a tremendously worthwhile and successful venture. This activity is the MBA chorus—an organization which, last September, began its attempt to bring music to the venerable halls of the academy. Under the leadership of Mr. Gregory Colson, deal of the local American Guild of Organists, this group has become an outstanding performing choir. During the Winter months, the choir presented choral programs for the school's Christmas party, West End Methodist Church, and the Cheekwood Christmas Tree Exhibition. More recently, however, concerts have been given for the Ladies Auxiliary April meeting, and for the annual father-and-son banquet sponsored by the Father's Club. On April 22 and 23, the chorus appeared as the special guests of the Harpeth Hall Glee Club in



"SPRING IS BUSTING OUT ALL OVER" as Gambill jumps for joy at thought of approaching graduation.

Strayhorn, Nicholson Merit Scholars

On April 28, 1966, the National Merit Scholarship winners. Seven seniors in the Nashville area received scholarships and two—Alex Nicholson and Joe Strayhorn—were from MBA.

About 600 Merit Scholars are sponsored by funds from the Merit Scholarship Corporation itself and another 1600 are supplied by private concerns. The number of Merit Scholars is apportioned by state according to population. Joe and Alex are both sponsored by the Corporation, which pays a stipend ranging from \$100 to \$1500 per year for four years of college.

In order to qualify for a Merit Scholarship, one must 1) score well enough on a Qualifying Test to be named a Finalist; 2) substantiate the Qualifying score on the College Board; 3) submit a list of extra-curricular activities and interests.

Joe will use his scholarship at Amherst College, Amherst, Massachusetts and Alex will employ his at Stanford University, Palo Alto, California.

The Great Wasteland

Montgomery Bell Academy has often been referred to as one of the finest preparatory schools in the South and even in the entire nation. In accordance with this tradition of academic excellence, MBA produces scholars and gentlemen capable of distinguishing themselves at the country's most prestigious and demanding universities.

Therein lies the rub. How can a preparatory school prepare students for *fine arts* universities when an obvious cultural dearth exists within its walls? The fact must be faced that while athletics, scholarship, publications, student government, etc., are important, the truly well-rounded student is one who is also culturally stimulated and broadened.

This is not to say that all MBA students are culturally deprived or that the school is doing nothing to remedy this situation.

Mr. Carter has emphasized the need for the study of the arts at the school and has taken a momentous step forward with the formation of MBA's chorus. Although still in its infancy, this group has delivered several excellent performances during the school year. Under the extremely capable instruction of Mr. Gregory Colson, the boys who participated in this group have learned a great deal about music and have had a great deal of fun in the process.

Also not to be overlooked are the efforts of Mr. James Poston, who has given selflessly of his efforts to create a worthwhile, well-balanced dramatics program at MBA, ranging from musical comedy to sophisticated drama. In a remarkably short span of years, the tireless Mr. Poston has accomplished this feat, and the success of his plays attests to this fact. The enthusiasm and maturity with which the students have accepted his productions, moreover, indicate the rise in the cultural level of the MBA *fellahs*.

Other evidences of the rise in culture at MBA are the various art exhibits that Mrs. Greene has sponsored at various times during the year. These exhibits have featured not only the best works from her own print collection but also liberal samplings of the talents of the students themselves. Furthermore, with the addition of the excellent stereo turntable in the library, students have the opportunity to hear speeches, plays, and recordings by famous statesmen, actors, and composers. Dave Brubeck and Leonard Bernstein have replaced James Brown and Otis Redding, and quite a few students are now getting heavy doses of classical and contemporary "good" music.

In their small ways, various other institutions have contributed to the rise of culture: such an organization as the forensic club stresses the value of the noble art of rhetoric, and the efforts of individuals such as Mr. Pickering, Mrs. Lowry, Mrs. Sims, and Mr. Timberlake have



Of course, no traveogue of Nashville's night life would be complete without a discussion of the world-famous Grand Ole Opry. In recent years, the Opry has undergone a tremendous increase in popularity among native Nashvillians. While in former days if one asked the average citizen if he had ever been to the Opry, the best he could expect would be a shocked stare. Nowadays, however, people talk about it quite openly. In fact, the two most often heard responses now are "Yeah, I was there once—it's great," and "You know, I've always wanted to go to the Opry some time."

What has occasioned this tremendous rise in acceptance? Clearly, part of the reason must lie in the virtuosity of the performers, such as Mama Maybelle and the Carter family (no relation—of course, they are from Virginia). As one noted critic was heard to say, "The fusion of images in their simple pastorals is superb."

To the true connoisseur, however, the true joy of country music is not found in the regular seven-to-twelve performances, but rather it is found in the Ernest Tubb midnight jamboree. There one can mingle with the simple common folk of the nation and share their joy at seeing their favorites in the flesh. There, also, a tear comes to one's eye as the talk turns to the late, great, Hank Williams.

After this moving experience, one can dine with the stars at Lem's Country Kitchen in the heart of the Opry neighborhood. There one realizes the true meaning of Bill Anderson's song: "I love these bright lights and country music."

THE MAD PHILISTINE



"AND YET TO ME, what is this quintessence of dust?" Sir Laurence Olivier does a poor imitation of renowned Shakespearean actor, Phil Mays.

certainly inspired many students to explore the uncharted realms of the fine arts.

Thus, although still somewhat neglected at the school, these fine arts are being discovered and explored as never before. Through the continuing efforts of the above-mentioned institutions and individuals, and the unceasing support and interest of Mr. Carter, this cultural wasteland may disappear.

H. SARRATT

The Newest Barbarians

by Buck Jones

Today's world provides perhaps the most complicated and confusing environment in which any young generation has ever grown up. No longer do the differences between Right and Wrong seem as well defined as formerly; problems of morality tend more and more to depart from the realm of black and white and to enter a shade of gray. Let us examine those factors which affect today's teenager.

The typical young person attends an average public high school—in Nashville, it is probable that the high school offers little academic challenge. The pitifully small amount of work required to obtain passing grades frees most teenagers for hours of leisure time. Unfortunately, today's youth seem able to find few constructive uses for this additional time—largely because the amount of work required of a teenager at home is rapidly decreasing—an unfortunate result of our highly mechanized lives. Too many youths respond to this leisure time by watching television four hours per day.

In addition to the problems caused by too much free time is the new wealth of the average teenager. America's young people are one of the world's richest classes; not surprisingly, too few youth are experienced in using their money wisely. We are extremely wealthy—to be sure—but our materialism outstrips our riches. Once friendly poker games tend to degenerate into blood feasts in which the object is not to enjoy oneself but to get as much money as possible—even if "burning" a friend is involved.

Perhaps the greatest shortcoming of today's teenager is his general apathy toward nearly everything of importance. His concern for others is virtually non-existent; "I couldn't care less" is heard from an increasingly large percentage of today's average youth. Church attendance drops along with moral values; there are seniors at MBA who can tell you the name of their church but who have no idea of its location! Even among those who attend religious services, there are those whose motivations are far from pure.

There are, of course, many redeeming qualities in today's youth. Most young people are slightly more intelligent than their parents—an MBA teacher once remarked to me that "You all seem so much smarter than we were." Despite intellectual and physical laziness, most teenagers actively seek summer employment. More and more teenagers have an intense desire to better themselves—to attend college, to provide for their children what their parents were unable to offer. The horizon of America's future is thus neither all black nor all white—but without guidance that sky can easily turn black. What teenagers need today is the encouragement and tolerance of their elders as they face an uncertain and frightening future; only with this assistance can they hope to make the world a better place than the mess it is today.

Confessions of a Point Grubber

People call me a point-grubber, and they are right. I am thrilled whenever I can make a high grade, and I argue with my teacher at length when I get a grade lower than I think I deserve. People also say that I am not interested in learning, and they are again at least partially right. If no grades were given, I certainly would not study as much as I do.

One week-end recently, however, I began to ask myself what good it does to get good grades. So I can get into college, get a good job, make money, and live comfortably, I answered. But then I reflected again: what ultimate good would living comfortably accomplish for anyone besides myself? Could I help others to be happy? Or if I could, what ultimate good would it do?

I began to feel acutely the purposelessness and meaninglessness of life. Why is the human race on earth? Surely we are not here simply to make each other happy. I began to think that the situation would be just as good if no men existed anywhere. I thought of God: are we here to glorify God, or to perform a service for Him? But I feel that God doesn't need glory, and that He has the power to perform any act He wants to. Continuing along this line of thought, I despaired in my feeling of purposelessness.

When the week-end was over, however, and I went back studying at every available moment, my feeling of depression left me. I realized then that when I am studying I feel as though striving toward a goal, and that when I get good grades I feel as though I have partially fulfilled a purpose. I realized that this psychological drive impels me to do what I do.

I then began to look around me at other students, to see if the same feeling of meaninglessness affected any of them—and I concluded that purposelessness, and trying to overcome it, have perhaps a larger effect on what students do than does any other force.

Consider the athlete. A track star, for example, probably does not enjoy running until his lungs burn—he runs in order to win races, for his team and his school, to be recognized, and most of all, to feel that he has done something worthwhile. If a boy can find no overall goal in life, he can formulate a second goal, winning races, and try to arrive at it.

Consider the student who has a part-time job. He can feel a sense of purpose in gaining money—he is coming closer to the car he wants to buy, or perhaps paying his way through school; but he can feel a sense of accomplishment.

Or consider the social lion. He also may feel subconsciously a lack of purpose; his way of overcoming this feeling is to try to have as much fun as possible. When he has had fun, he may feel that he has done something worth doing.

On the other hand, consider the student who gets drunk every week-end. He subconsciously feels purposeless: if he did not, he would be applying himself to his purpose, or preserving himself for it. He attempts, however, to drown his sense of futility with alcohol.

The student who speeds is another example of the results of purposelessness. Obviously, no one who really feels that his life is valuable and meaningful can drive over 90 miles an hour just to feel the thrill of speed. Perhaps some students set a goal for themselves in seeing how long a strip of rubber they can leave.

We are all affected by an unfulfilled desire for purpose; the effects are many and varied. Students are perhaps most susceptible to the feeling of purposelessness; because we have no full-time job to act as a goal, we have no dependents to whom we are obligated, and we are exposed to expressions of the futility of life as we become acquainted with philosophy.

I am only another student—I propose no solution to the situation I have described. But until I find a purpose in life, I shall attempt to follow the old standards of action: Christian ethics, hard work, and kindness to fellow man. Time has revealed that following these actions make one happy, and if I am happy, I suppose I can do very well without purpose or an immediate goal.

THE BELL RINGER

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Dramatics 1961-1966:

The MBA Players

Some six years ago, on a cramped, poorly lighted stage in the basement of Vine Street Christian Church, serious dramatics was born at MBA. In the winter of that year, Mr. James Poston, the sponsor and director of the present MBA Players, produced Oliver Goldsmith's immortal play *She Stoops to Conquer*.

The performers in this play were Carson Carlisle, Paul Sloan, Dan Eadie, Mike King, Richard Sipe, Bill Harwell, Wilson Wattenbarger, Beller Brush, Charles Aslew, and Greg Baum.



JOHN STIFLER POURS a couple of cold ones for Pam Frehofer and Tony Thomason in the famous drugstore scene from *Our Town*.

From these humble origins grew the now thriving MBA Dramatics program. The following year saw a great step forward with the construction of the Wallace Hall Auditorium and the present stage, which was originally constructed with a more than adequate lighting system and a complete set of stage curtains.

The first production held on the new stage was a two-night run of two one-act plays, *A Phoenix too Frequent*, and *Put out More Lights*, an original play by Howell Pearce based on the Greek classic *Antigone*.

Although these performances were moderately successful, the dramatics club program did not reach full maturity until the following year, 1963, when a production of William Shakespeare's *The Taming of the Shrew*, was presented on the nights of April 19-20. Elaborate costumes, a more colorful setting, and a larger cast were evidences of the rapid development from the previous years.

The quality of the performance of the actors themselves also showed marked improvement. John Stifler, at that time a junior, was masterful in the role of Petruchio, the Italian dandy who tames the "shrew", played by the very-talented Janet McGinnis, then a student at Penobscot and a participant in the two previous years' productions.

In the supporting roles, Jay Brannum,

Jimmy Lowenthal, Bill Bramham, John Dunn, Jim Stanford, Rodney Downey, Tupper Morehead, and Bob King were superb. To quote the *Nashville Banner*, "...the MBA students refused to settle for second best and have made a practice of concentrating on quality."

In the spring of 1963, the actors and technicians of that year's productions were organized into a group which chose the name The MBA Players. Charter members were selected, a constitution and by-laws were drawn up, and a slate of officers was elected. John Stifler became the first president of the organization under whose auspices all dramatic productions are now presented.

Having attained success in the comic medium, Mr. Poston in 1964 decided to attempt a highly dramatic presentation. The vehicle he chose for this venture was Thornton Wilder's immensely popular drama about American smalltown life, *Our Town*.

The austere setting of the play reduced technical difficulties, making it possible for Mr. Poston to devote full time to the character interpretations.

Once again, John Stifler, in his best performance on the MBA stage, achieved a brilliant presentation of the leading role, that of the Stage Manager.

Equally memorable were the performances of Pam Frehofer in the leading female role and Tony Thomason in the second male lead. As usual, King, Dunn, Stanford, Brannum, Lowenthal, and Downey added solid supporting roles, and George Appfel and Ian Ednie gave particularly refreshing interpretations. The play was a tremendous audience success and added considerable stature to the growing reputation of the Big Red Theatricals.

In the spring of 1964, a series of one-act plays, directed by various students competing for a "Best Director" trophy, was presented on the Hill. Jim Stanford presented the gripping murder mystery



JUDY McKAY, MARGARET SHARP, Betsy Vinson, Linda Overbey, and Brandy Scott join voices in praise of "One Special Boy" as Hoot Sarratt looks on in befuddlement in a scene from *Bye, Bye Birdie*.

choice was the highly successful Broadway hit *Bye Bye Birdie*.

After months of intensive rehearsals, the play was staged the four nights of May 2, 3, 5, and 6.

Jay Brannum, the president of the '64-'65 Players, starred in the role of Albert Peterson, agent for the teen-age singing idol Conrad Birdie, delightfully portrayed by teenage singing idol Pat Patrick. Playing opposite Brannum was the veteran actress Judy McKay, ably supported by Martha Green, Jo Doster, Margaret Jones, Jane Stanford, Brandy Scott, and Lynn Todd in other female roles. The part of Kim, the lucky girl picked to be kissed by Birdie, was enacted by the beautiful and talented Linda Overbey.

Other significant male parts were those of Jim Stanford as Kim's father, Hoot Sarratt as her "jealous" steady, Clifton Sobel as general comic relief, and a host of Shriners, Reporters, and teen-agers too numerous to mention. Blended with these stellar performances were the golden tones of Louis Brown's Orchestra and the tireless efforts of Mr. Poston. The result was a fantastically successful performance that will be remembered by all who saw it or participated in it.



PAUL SLOAN, DAN EADIE and Carson Carlisle partake of a wassail in a classic scene from *She Stoops to Conquer*.

Sorry, Wrong Number; Rodney Downey staged an avant-garde "symbol play" by Edward Albee, *The Sandbox*; John Stifler presented the highly dramatic play of Eugene O'Neill *Where the Cross is Made*; and John Dunn produced a humorous selection, *The Marriage Proposal* by Anton Chekhov. Jim Stanford won the Jimmy award for his fine direction.

The variety of media in the selection of the plays and the skill with which they were staged demonstrated the level of maturity that the dramatic program had attained.

With a solid reputation established and an audience hungry for bigger and better things, Mr. Poston decided to bar no holds. For the 1965 production, he chose an extremely ambitious undertaking: a full-scale musical comedy, the first ever attempted by a local high school. His



CONRAD BIRDIE, alias Pat Patrick crowns to a swooning mob in *Bye, Bye Birdie*.

Add to these memorable performances this year's production of *Bell, Book, and Candle* and it is evident that Mr. Poston has indeed developed a solid, well-balanced dramatic program at MBA. Mr. Poston says of his players: "They have constantly tried to offer their patrons the finest possible entertainment, refusing to do the trivial works performed by many high schools; ... through hard work and enthusiasm, they have seen themselves reach great heights ... and they have emerged with the feeling that the theatre can play a vital, imaginative role in the minds of the co-participants—the audience and the actors."



JAY BRANUM, former president of the MBA Players exhibits the acting style that made him famous in his role as Albert Peterson in *Bye, Bye Birdie*.



DAVID SALMON, KATHY WILLIAMS, Hoot Sarratt, Kathy Burns, and Bob Buchanan join in congratulating producer-director James Poston for his outstanding work in *Bell, Book, and Candle*.



M.I.T.



Carnegie

College Profiles

Technical Schools

By Alex Nicholson

For the prospective college student who knows definitely that he wants to seek a career in science or engineering, perhaps the best college for him to attend is the technical institution. In the area of science-engineering specialization, the following institutes are among the nation's best.

California Institute of Technology: Located in Pasadena, California, Caltech is probably the most prestigious, exclusively scientific institution in the country. Its enrollment of 700 undergraduate men and 750 graduates, taught by 250 teachers, is a student body of the highest intellectual caliber. Caltech emphasizes in its undergraduate program the teaching of the fundamental sciences—physics, chemistry, mathematics—rather than the applied sciences, with approximately one fourth of class time devoted to the basic courses of the humanities and social sciences—history, economics, literature, and philosophy.

The academic life is characterized by small classes and an atmosphere of research and freedom. Caltech has turned out several Nobel Prize winners and also includes a number on its faculty. Among these is Richard P. Feynman, 1966 Nobel winner in physics, whose book of lectures is used as a reference work by the MBA physics classes. Though there are no fraternities, seven student houses provide separate units for living, recreation, and student government. Costs: \$1800, tuition; \$1000, room and board; \$450, fees, supplies, and personal expenses.

Massachusetts Institute of Technology: Founded in 1861, MIT is considered by many as the most distinguished school of science and engineering in the country. Only Caltech, of all the technical institutes in the country, can boast a student body of comparable ability. Devoted to the principle of applying the scientific method to all academic pursuits, MIT offers the bachelor's and higher degrees in architecture and city planning, eight engineering departments, five fields of science, industrial management, and five fields in the humanities and social sciences.

MIT enrolls 3500 men and 100 women as undergraduates and 3000 graduate students; it has a faculty of 750 and a supporting teaching staff of 600. Located in Cambridge, Massachusetts, a suburb of Boston, MIT co-operates with Harvard in a variety of projects, including reciprocal opportunities for their respective undergraduates to study at the other institution. Twenty-eight fraternities and six undergraduate houses provide residence, student government, and recreation. Costs: \$1700, tuition; \$1100, room and board; \$500-600 other expenses.



Case Institute of Technology: Initiated as the Case School of Applied Science in 1880, the Case Institute received its present name in 1947 and since that time has been developing into a major coeducational institution of national reputation. Case is located in University Circle, Cleveland, Ohio, an area which it shares with Western Reserve University and several other cultural advantages. Case and Western Reserve, a liberal arts university, have a mutual program whereby students from either may use the facilities or attend the classes of the other.

The enrollment at Case is 1650 (mostly men) undergraduates, and 630 full-time

and 300 part-time graduate students; the total teaching staff numbers 670 with 230 members of professional rank. At the undergraduate level, Case offers basic and specific training in science, engineering, and industrial management with lesser studies in the humanities. Twelve fraternities and several campus clubs provide social activities. Costs: \$1700, tuition; \$1000, room and board; \$500, other expenses.

Carnegie Institute of Technology: Carnegie Tech, located in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, has four undergraduate divisions: the College of Engineering and Science, which offers the B.S. degree in the usual sciences, engineering courses, and industrial management; the College of Fine Arts, which offers degrees in architecture, drama, design, music, sculpture, and painting; the Margaret Morrison Carnegie College, which grants to women the B.A. and B.S. degree in home economics, business, social studies, humanities, and natural sciences; and the Division of Humanities and Social Sciences, which confers no degrees but which supplements the undergraduate program of each of the colleges.

Founded in 1900 by pioneer steelmaker Andrew Carnegie, the Institute has grown to an enrollment of 2000 men and 900 women undergraduates and 700 graduates. Twelve fraternities and seven sororities furnish opportunities for social life but do not have houses. Costs: \$1700, tuition; \$950, room and board; \$500, other.

BULLETIN

Amherst, Mass.—Two young men from Nashville have been recently named to the Amherst College Dean's List for outstanding academic achievement during the first semester of the 1965-66 school year. All members of the Dean's List had a grade average of at least 86. The young men are:

John Reed Stiffler, son of Mr. and Mrs. William W. Stiffler of 615 Lynwood Boulevard. Stiffler, an Amherst College sophomore, is a graduate of Montgomery Bell Academy. He is a member of the Amherst College Glee Club.

Charles Kadel Wray, son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Cecil Wray of 4613 Granny White Road. Wray, an Amherst College senior, is a graduate of the Montgomery Bell Academy. He is an American Studies major and a member of the Chi Phi Fraternity.

The Fight at the Wholesale Store

by Bill Bohannon

The misty night was falling but the sun k.o'd the moon,

Who got back on his feet unless the sun should rise too soon.

But the fight was interrupted by a knock upon the door:

'Twas Thomas Dooley rapping (of whom you've heard before).

He escorted Orphan Annie to the middle of the ring

Where the referee Stop-Silence was irately bellowing:

Tom introduced himself and said, "I hope you're not too mad,

But just what have you got for sale in such a filthy pad?"

Silence said, "I'll have you know this is a boxing meet—

Go to some department store; Sears is down the street."

Tom said, "But Lyndon told me I could purchase freedom here—

And he'll be sore when he hears I was thrown out on my ear;

So chum, you'd better listen—act quick, don't be a fool,

'Cause next to Lyndon Johnson, God is still in grammar school."

Ref said, "Just let me help you, cause I really want to try;

Now just what type of freedom would you really like to buy?"

Tom said, "Besides some freedom, I think I will need a friend

'Cause in Saigon there is a war—seems it will never end;

Show me what you have to sell that makes all people free."

"How 'bout a revolution—dates from 1933?

This beauty can be yours for just 10,000 human lives—

I'll wrap it while you wait 'cause it'll only take me five."

Tom said, "Forget it, let me see what you have in that jar."

"Ah yes! Here is the perfect gift—a lovely civil war,

A very special gift and at a very pleasing fee

For anyone who'd give his country up to anarchy."

Tom said, "No thanks, I don't believe that it will suit my taste

And I don't have much time, and what I have I cannot waste.

But tell me—what's that picture there that's hanging on the wall?"

"That's a portrait of a people—of their rise and of their fall."

"But I don't think I like it, 'cause it couldn't happen here—

So who's that in that photograph that makes me shake with fear?"

"That's a picture of a student who is burning gleefully

A hated piece of paper so that all the world can see

That he defies so recklessly the ones who make the rules,

And sets them up as targets for the wise men and the fools;

And by this act he tries to make the common people see

That he is braver than the ones who died to make him free."

Tom said, "Now what a groovy print—I think I've seen the light"

Now wrap it so my friends can view this scene on Christmas night."

Silence said to Tom and Anne, "You are a lucky two,

I know our leader Mao will be very proud of you."

So Tom took Orphan Annie and the picture out the door,

And once again the battered moon got up from off the floor.

Silence smiled sardonically as the couple left for town,

And said, "Get up you moon, it is the sun that should be down."

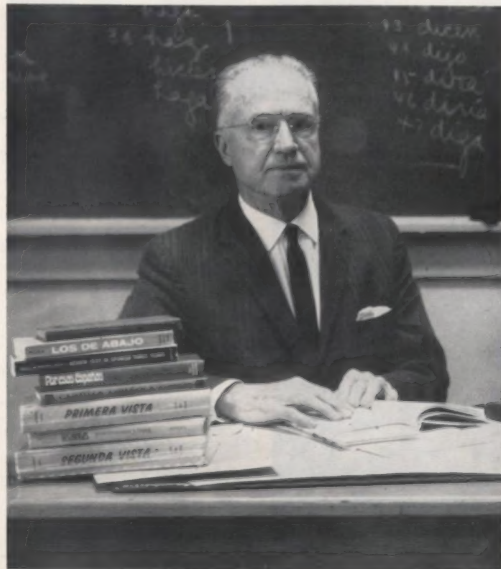
Dr. Manchester, Welcome on Hill

Perhaps the most interesting and distinguished person ever to come to MBA is its most recently acquired faculty member. Dr. Paul Thomas Manchester. Dr. Manchester came to MBA at the start of the second semester to fill the place vacated by Mrs. Edmonds in the Spanish department.

Dr. Manchester has had a very rewarding and successful career. He is included in *Who's Who in America*; he has written many articles of criticism of French and Spanish literature and fifteen books—thirteen textbooks of French and Spanish and two translations of ancient Chilean epic poems, the *Araucanid* and *Araucan Tamed*. For the translations, Dr. Manchester was decorated by the Chilean government and was made an honorary citizen of Chile. He also taught at Vanderbilt for many years, where he was head of the Romance Language Department.

Dr. Manchester was born and brought up in Franklin, Pennsylvania. He first went to college at Park College in Missouri. Next, he embarked on an extensive program of study which included terms at the University of Chile, the University of Poitiers in France, the University of Madrid, Vanderbilt, and Peabody. Dr. Manchester also served in World War I in the Chemical Warfare Division. He is married and has a daughter and a son.

When asked what he thought of MBA, Dr. Manchester said, "I am delighted with the school; I have never seen a higher-class group of boys."



DR. PAUL THOMAS MANCHESTER, erudite new Spanish master, is a welcome addition to the MBA faculty.



Seniors Punt

It has been brought to the attention of this writer that for some inexplicable reason, several members of the Senior Class are not giving all their attentions to their studies:

Case 1: Mr. A. Nicholson, newly inaugurated member of the Jet Set, took his ninth English make-up test this semester. Also, he has made a point of not showing up for school about every second Thursday. Case 2: Joe "Tiger Joe" Strayhorn was heard 31 times in the last 6 weeks saying those words that have come to make him famous: "If we have a History test today, I'm dead."

Luckily for the school, there are a few Seniors who have not surrendered. George Appfel continues to give it all he's got; George has admitted that he spent far too much time on his last theme—80 minutes. He did, however, receive some consolation in the form of a grade 88, giving him a point-per-minute ratio of 1.1.

Speaking of point-per-minute ratios, Nicholson and Jones scored .04 per minute on their Hamlet's Mill project. Although such low ratio discourages such people as Appfel, Nicholson and Jones felt they did learn something (?).

Quotation of the Month:

Dr. Sager: Sarratt, what is 6 plus 3? Sarratt: Huh? Did you say 6 minus 3, sir? Oh, that's 4.

Dr. Sager: Sarratt, are you going to Princeton?

Sarratt: No, sir, I'm afraid I'm not.

Dr. Sager: Good.

Pertaining to the little cartoon printed below, it must be admitted that this is a creation of the multi-talented Appfel who drew it one theme night. Its meaning may not be obvious to some, so I will endeavor to explain it. The figure is a person who is attempting to kick a football. The dark area at the bottom with the lines running through it evidently represents a football field with its yard markers. The idea of the cartoon is to dramatize football and its many ambiguities and enigmas.

Like all great art, however, it works on many levels. Any suggestions from the readers on this subject will be listened to with open ears by the editors.

A Young Man's Fancy

In the Spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love, baseball, and golf. Therefore, congratulations are due to variety men in the spring sports.

TENNIS: Rusty Lawrence, Buzz Beauchamp.

TRACK: Jay Bowen, Robbie Quinn, Benny Meeks, Bill Brach, Hank Brackin, Buddy Sanders, Terry Young, and Bill Blair.

BASEBALL: Elliot Jones, Charley Kantor, Jimmy Piland, Hunter Atkins, Kim Sellick, and Lynwood Herrington.

However, athletics do not constitute all of an MBA boy's life. The following quotations illustrate the varied facets of the lives of the Juniors:

Stewart Todd: "I'm immortal because I was never born."

Tom Holman: "But Mrs. Ridgway, I'm dedicated to forensics."

Bob Bryant: "I got carried away."

David Evans (tears running down his cheeks): "But Mr. Gentry (Mrs. Hollins, Mr. Meriwether), I just don't understand."

Harry Denson: "Only in stupidity/Does man to woman turn."

Rusty Lawrence: "I'm not looking for a 65, Mr. Gentry."

Ted Mann: "Gross favoritism, that's all it is."

Jerry Greer: "Well, I'll clue you in . . ."

Bill Barton: "Her ring won't fit me."

Joe Dixon: "You mean we had a substitute teacher the whole week!!!!"

Turk Watts: "Want to buy a ticket to an ice cream social?"

Arthur Reed: "Maybe I'd make better grades in Latin if I studied."

Tommy Glaseman: "Good Morning, Mrs. Sims."

Buddy Hughey: "Arthur is a fish." Mike Craig: "It may be a cheap letter jacket, but at least it doesn't have an M on it."

Alan Kirkpatrick: "I could have done better than that, Holman."

Elliot Jones: "The book may have been good, but it couldn't have been better than the *Classic Comic Book*."

Jimmy Piland: "I'm going to be on the privilege list. Next year."

Charley Kantor: (waving his index finger in the air): "Whoopie!"

It seems that a strangely sudden, but not entirely unexplainable friendship has arisen between Bob Bryant and Arthur Reed.

Jerry Greer has found a new place to go on Saturday nights.

Buzz Beauchamp strings tennis rackets for a modest fee.



"HOLY HALF NELSON! This wall is slick as glass, Batman!" "You're absolutely right, Robin. A crimefighter faces many perils in the struggle to uphold justice."

Freshmen Host Fete

Recently the Freshman class held a riot, i.e. gave the freshman class party. This combo ranked high on the calendars of all socially prominent freshmen such as Louis "Golden Locks" Graham, Dean "swivel hips" Birmingham, and Benly "fish eyes" Fowler, i.e. Fowler.

The fete, given in the plush projection room (salon), provided a marked contrast to the usual state of the room, which serves as the headquarters of the red berets. The large airy chamber was stunningly decorated in cheap crepe paper. The dominant colors were red and white. The usually naked light bulbs were draped in flammable paper. The bar was beautified by a canopy of red and white streamers and paid for by the freshmen, who each gave \$1.50 to cover the cost of the sumptuous affair. Several ninth grade socialites who attended the affair were Lee Suffridge, Bill Husband, Harold Clark, and J. B. Marks.

Most freshmen have now finished their greatest (perhaps only) contribution to Biology I, Mr. Watson, Moon's, Zibart's, and Botany. After weeks (ends) of preparation, the '66 editions of the MBA leaf collections have been finished. This 40-odd volume work (not ready for publication at this time) contains the leaves that would have normally been seen at Cheekwood and Belle Meade Mansion this summer.

It would be foolish at such an early date to be sentimental about the Freshman year (That comes at 18). Yet it was fun, though not all games. And we will all miss Coach Knighton, who must tell of Cedarstown to yet another class of glib ninth graders. But at least May 28th will signal the end of 36 weeks of agony for struggling speakers (and certainly also for their audiences). In a few days the class of '69 will leave their footprints in the sands of beaches, leaving the sands of time for another year.

Attic Ghost Writers Select Seventh Sons

In the attic, high above Mr. Ridgway's room, there wander the ghosts of seventh graders who have failed one of Mr. Novak's hairy tests and, unable to stand the cold cruel world, have jumped to their death from Mr. Noble's window. Late at night these ghosts can be heard screaming and groaning as they write the seventh grade news.

The ghost can only be seen by special seventh graders high in the Ball Building. John Petrucci says he's the ghosts' best friend. Dan Mann says he's the only one mean enough to talk to them. Tommy Harris scared three of them away when he and Dan Majors sang "While By My Sheep." Dan Buttrely and Whit Whitson teamed up and attacked them with tennis rackets, and this is why there was no seventh grade news in the last paper.

7B: Superlatives:

Best Dressed- Brant Lipscomb
Best Scholar- Ben Mahry
Best Athlete- Bill Peerman
Most Popular- Dan Buttrely
Most Likely to Succeed- Bob Murphy
Most Talkative- Tommy Harris
Friendliest- Sam Rutherford
Biggest Lover- Teddy McCarley
Biggest Goldbrick- Joe Thompson

7N: Superlatives:

Most Handsome- Chuck Baker, (runner up Ned Rideout)
Best Student- Steve Heimberg, (runner up Bob Fischer)
Quietest- Tom Parrish (runner up Dan Mann)
Best Dressed- Chuck Baker (runner up Bruce Tigert)
Most Athletic- Chuck Baker (runner up Rick Hazelhurst)
Most Likely to Succeed- Steve Heimberg (runner up Bill Ward)

We would like to express due thanks to Mr. Novak; without whose threats this insignificant article would be cluttering a publication room waste-basket.

Batman VII

Midnight Reflections

There is an interesting story connected with this issue of the Sophomore news. You see, no Sophomore could be persuaded to write his class's news and so consequently we have approximately sixty lines to fill with something or other.

Well, Sherman Whipple was supposed to write the news, but whenever approached Whipple said that Basham was supposed to write it. This went on for quite a time until, on the fateful night of May 9, 1966, when the paper absolutely had to be written and sent to the printer, this news article was required to be written by anyone who cared to do it and about anything he cared to write. So I decided to write it and apologize for the fact that there is, in the final analysis, no Sophomore news at all, because I'm just sitting here in the Publications room shooting the bull to take up the space

from Harpeth Hall:



Bell Witch here with the latest report on spring activities at H.H. Would you believe that in spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love? We here at H.H. find that it's not necessarily so. It seems that B.D.'s future Husband has kinda stopped "Karen" for her. And what about that angry "red" in G.B.'s eyes? Could it be another Mann? However, the Bell Witch knows that things can work both ways. We hear that J.T.'s thanking her lucky stars 'cause there are bucket seats in J.W.'s car. And we're wondering if P.H., alias "biggest party gal," has really had her Phil of boys?

Has spring fever gotten you under the weather? Are you feeling bad? If so, check with Dr. Feelgood or the "Sharp-shoot" girl on our campus. You'll find the sure cure. Other spring sports have arrived on the scene, believe it or not. Take baseball for example, America's favorite sport. Wonder what S.C. would have to say about that?

Everything seems to be blooming this spring. Have you noticed D.B. lately? Or even the closer relationship between the MBA and H.H. leaders? We all know that MBA and H.H. have been very close, but come on C.P. don't you think that you and M.H. are carrying things a little too far?

We must pause to keep our ears tuned for end-of-the-year gossip, so we'll say goodbye until the next "Bell Witching" hour.

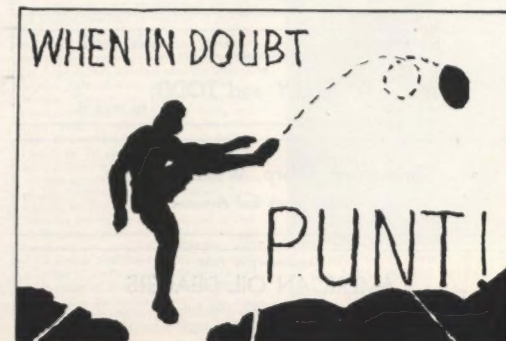
which either Sherman Whipple or Corky Basham should have filed long ago.

It's actually not hard to compose this article, because I am profoundly motivated by the fact that we will have to stay in this room all night unless we get this paper written, typed, laid out, and, last but not least, sent to McQuiddy's by tomorrow.

Many, in fact, most of you good readers aren't acquainted with the finer points of getting out a newspaper. This is a true pity, for anyone who reads a newspaper should appreciate the long nights spent at a typewriter or trying to elicit intelligible writing from one's brains after a few hours of staring at copy work.

We tried to get John Stevens to write it in a last-ditch, desperation move, but this famous Sophomore said glibly, "But nothing happened." It seems that the noted Mr. Stevens failed to mention the by now famous Sophomore party, which, according to rumor, erupted quickly into a heated discussion of the controversial topic "What the human condition means to me."

Well, I've filled my space.



Assembly Speakers:

Crime Prevention Program Highlights Assemblies

During the past several weeks, the MBA student body has been addressed by nine assembly speakers. Mr. Charles Moss, a graduate of MBA in 1920, who is presently executive editor of the *Nashville Banner*, spoke to the assembly concerning his life at MBA and his present occupation. Mr. Moss reminisced about his days as a student under Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Ball. Then, he told us how much the education he got at MBA has meant to him. He praised Mr. Carter and the students for the continuous improvement being made in the school and said that an MBA education would be invaluable in any business.

Major William Britt of the Marine Corps spoke to the assembly about the Marine Corps Reserve Civic Action Fund for Vietnam. Major Britt has been visiting many Nashville schools enlisting their support for this program. The MBA student council voted to endorse this fund whose purpose is to aid the South Vietnamese people who have been hurt by the war. This fund will help give them food, clothes, and a place to live. Major Britt asked the students to help make this program a success.

Dr. Robert Rowe, Dean of the Vanderbilt School of Engineering, spoke to the assembly concerning a career in engineering. To better acquaint the students with the meaning of engineering, he presented a filmstrip which explained the job of an engineer.

Dr. Rowe said that an engineer is a man who takes the theories and developments of the scientist and puts them to practical use. Without the engineer, none of the great discoveries of science would be useful. The engineer plays an important role in society. Dean Rowe urged all people considering engineering to get a good educational background in high school so they will be able to succeed in engineering in college. A potential engineer should like to think, enjoy solving problems, keep up to date in science, and be active in a science club.

Another recent speaker was Professor John J. Compton, a philosophy professor at Vanderbilt. He explained that the subject of philosophy cannot be used to find facts or data, but is used to relate these things to people's lives. He said that people have a lot of "useless information" which is actually their most useful knowledge. Several examples of philosophical questions are: the conflict between science and the Bible, and the definition

of "good" music. Professor Compton said that such questions are both interesting and important.

Mr. Rife Hughey spoke to the assembly about the effects of computers on the community. Computers, first used just 15 years ago, are now widespread. This automation has created many new jobs. Such jobs are a great opportunity to qualified college graduates.

Mr. Hughey stressed the fact that computers are merely a tool. They can do nothing without human guidance. Computers are revolutionizing medicine, law, science, and other fields. Computers play a large role in our daily lives, and their role will grow rapidly.

On May 4, in a special assembly, the MBA student body and faculty were privileged to hear a program presented by the Tennessee Department of Corrections.

The program was introduced by Mr. John Sloan, Jr., president of the MBA alumni association. Mr. Sloan was representing the Nashville Exchange Club, which is sponsoring the program in Nashville.

The first person to speak in the program was Mr. Richard Gunn, a representative of the Department of Corrections. Mr. Gunn introduced four inmates of the Tennessee State Penitentiary.

One after another, each of these four men told of his fateful decision to spend his life outside the law—and each told graphically of the consequences of this decision, i.e. prison. "Prison is a form of Hell," said one of the men; and all emphasized that a term in prison is a complete waste of the best years of one's life and that the crime one commits is never worth the price one has to pay.

Although the men all asserted that they were heartily sorry for their crimes, they nevertheless realized that they had to pay their debt to society. Finally, they all strongly urged that everyone think about what they had said and reflect carefully before doing anything which might result in the eventual loss of their personal integrity and freedom.

The originality and impact of this program drew a standing ovation from the students and faculty. It has also been recognized by others. Mr. Gunn and the inmates were invited to speak before the Tennessee and Kentucky state legislatures, and this program has been studied by the Federal government for duplication on a nationwide scale.

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Quinn, Bowen Pace Track Victories

This year's track team, once again under the able direction of Coach Owen, is having a very successful season.

In the first meet at Overton, on March 31, the team placed second. Joe Strayhorn won the mile run; Jay Bowen won the 440 yard dash and the 220 yard run; Robbie Quinn won the 880 yard run; and Tom Roudy won the pole vault. Coming in second were Mike Tidwell in the 120 yard high hurdles, the 440 yard relay team, the two mile relay team, Jay Bowen in the 100 yard dash, the mile relay team, Woody Husband in the shot put and discus, and Bim Glasgow in the pole vault.

MBA next placed first at Overton on April 6. First place finishes were garnered by the two mile relay team, Jay Bowen in the 440 yard dash, Robbie Quinn in the 880 yard run, the mile relay team, Woody Husband in the shot put, Hank Brackin in the broad jump, Hank Brackin and Jerry Loftin in the high jump, and Tom Roudy in the pole vault. In second place were the 440 yard relay team, Joe Strayhorn in the mile run, the 880 yard relay team, Mike Tidwell in the 180 yard low hurdles, the mile relay team, Woody Husband in the discus, and Bim Glasgow in the pole vault.

The next meet was at TPS on April 14. MBA placed second here. Jay Bowen won the 100 yard dash and 220 yard dash and placed second in the 440 yard dash; the two mile relay team placed first; Robbie Quinn placed first in the 880 yard run; the mile relay team won; Woody Husband won the shot put and second in the discus; Hank Brackin placed first in the broad jump; Jerry Loftin placed first in the high jump; and Tom Roudy placed second.

and in the pole vault and Bill Buckley second in the 120 yard low hurdles.

At Hillsboro on April 22, MBA finished second. Mike Tidwell finished first in the 120 yard high hurdles and Howell Warner placed second in the 180 yard low hurdles. The 440 yard relay team finished second; Woody Husband placed first in the shot put; Hank Brackin finished first in the broad jump; and Tom Roudy placed first in the pole vault.

In the Banner Relays at TPS on the 27, 28, and 29 of April, MBA finished seventh. Jay Bowen finished fourth in the 440 yard dash, Robbie Quinn finished first in the 880 yard run; Hank Brackin tied for fourth in the broad jump; and Jerry Loftin tied for second in the high jump.

MBA placed third in the District II meet at TPS on May 7. Howell Warner finished third in the 100 yard dash; Jay Bowen placed second in the 440 yard dash; Robbie Quinn placed second in the 880 yard run; the mile relay team placed third; Woody Husband placed third in the shot put; Hank Brackin placed third in the broad jump; Jerry Loftin placed second in the high jump; and Tom Roudy placed second in the pole vault.

Two school records have been broken this year. Robbie Quinn broke his own record in the 880 yard run with a time of 2:00.5. Hank Brackin broke the school broad jump record with a jump of 20 feet, 4 1/4 inches.

Only one regional and state meets remain. Robbie Quinn, Jay Bowen, Woody Husband, Jerry Loftin, Howell Warner, Tom Roudy, and Hank Brackin have qualified for the regional meet at TPS on May 14. The state meet will be held at Overton on May 21.

Big Red Batmen Post 10-3 Record; Dump Ryan

On Monday, May 9, 1966, a windy, frigid day in the Capital City, the Big Red Varsity baseball nine downed the Irish of Father Ryan High School in what many sports-writers called the baseball upset of the season.

Wary from numerous successful years against the Panthers, the Big Red took command from the beginning frame; and led by spectacular one-hit pitching from Junior Star Elliot Jones, marched to a 4-0 shutout win.

In the first inning, first-baseman Charlie Kantor connected for a booming triple, his third of the year, which drove in the first and eventually the winning run. Kantor later scored himself and Benetts Bombers went into the top of the second with a 2-0 lead.

Flawless defense and superb pitching kept Ryan out of the run column for the full seven innings. The third tally of the afternoon was added in the fifth inning as Freshman Jeff Peeples tripled home teammate David Hyatt.

The final and most spectacular run came in the sixth inning as Tommy DeMoss singled and was moved to second by Lynwood Herrington's single. Coach Bennett called for the double steal and as Herrington drew the throw to second, DeMoss slid home.

All told, Jones allowed only one hit and two walks as he fanned thirteen of the hapless Irish. The victory moved MBA into a tie for third place in the NIL's Western Division and knocked Ryan out of the division lead.

MBA WINS OPENER

MBA scored 4 runs in the third inning and went on to beat Hillwood 8-3 in its opening game. Home runs by Hunter Atkins and Jeff Peeples led the 6-hit attack. Jeff Peeples threw a strong 3-bitter to gain the victory.

BIG RED FELLE BY COHN

MBA lost its first game of the season at the hands of Cohn. Big Red's hitting, which featured home runs by Bubba Herrington and Elliot Jones in the early innings, was shackled by Cohn's brilliant relief pitching. The final score of the slugfest was 10-8.

MBA UPSSETS OVERTON

League-leading Overton suffered its only loss by the bats of MBA. Elliot Jones, getting his third hit of the day, knocked in the winning run to make the count 2-1. Jeff Peeples won his second game by hurling a 3-bitter.

MBA SQUEAKS BY BELLEVUE

Elliot Jones hurled a 3-bitter and batted in the winning run to beat Bellevue 5-4. Charlie Kantor tripled to lead off the seventh and Elliot singled him in.

GLENCLIFF RACKS MBA

The big bats of Glencliff unloaded on MBA pitchers for 11 runs. MBA was only able to get three hits and committed six costly errors.

BIG RED EDGES WEST

MBA won its third one run game over West 2-1. Elliot Jones pitched a brilliant one-hitter, and David Hyatt drove in a run with a double and then scored the winning run later.

EEE-ZY:

Linkmen Putter Along

After a very successful year last year, the MBA golf team is again picked to be one of the top teams in the Western Division. This year's team returns three of the four lettermen of last year: the captain is Jimbo (E-Z) Cook; also returning is Bill (GTO) Tyne and Ben (Fats) Byrd. With these men are Phil Mayes and a surprising freshman, Greg Rogers—How can they fail?

Although bursting with great talent, the golf team got off to a rather slow start by losing its first match to a fine Hillwood team by the score of 5 1/2-1/2. Despite this disappointing loss, the Big Red knew they had the ability to come back. Since that disastrous first match, the team has played three matches and have won them all. They crushed Franklin 6-0 and then pounced on Cohn's Black Knights 6-0. Then they played an extremely important match against an unbeaten Ryan team. The Big Red linkmen shook it to their daddies and edged the Panthers 3 1/2-2 1/2. Captain Cook settled for a tie with Ryan's number one man, Kevin Hounihan, while Bill Tyne and Ben Byrd won easily.

The team has five matches left, and they remain in the thick of contention, with a good chance to take all the marbles.

PEARL EDGES MBA
MBA suffered its third defeat at the hands of Pearl. Bubba Herrington drove in 4 runs for MBA with a homer, triple, and a single. MBA committed eight errors. The final score was 12-11.

MBA WHIPS HUME-FOGG
MBA showing its most productive hitting attack of the year crushed Hume-Fogg 12-4. Leading the 13-hit attack was Elliot Jones with three hits and Jeff Peeples with two, including a triple.

RED DOWNS CUMBERLAND

MBA won its fourth one run decision by outlasting Cumberland 4-3. Herrington, DeMoss, Jones, and Peeples accounted for all of the Big Red's hits and runs.

MBA CRUSHES NORTH
Jeff Peeples racked up his first shutout of the season on a powerful 3-bitter. The Big Red scored 15 runs on 12 hits. Jeff and Larry Herbert led the hitting.



sports PHILosophy

by PHIL MAYES

The night of March 5, 1966, was the culmination of one of the fastest rises in sports in MBA history. In three years the MBA basketball team has risen from a dismal 4-21 record and last in the Eighteenth District to a 21-7 record and the district tournament championship. What Happened?

As Freshmen, this group, included Jim Burge, Greer Cummings, David Hyatt, and Jerry Loftin had a wealth of spirit but little experience as a team. The final record was 3-13. We turned out to be the "crip" team of the year, as shown by some of the scores: 48-19, 66-20, 77-38 (This year we returned the favor to most of the teams). As sophomores, a bit of the glitter to come was shown in the fine half-season record of the J.V.: 12-1. Then, like raw recruits sent to the front line, the outstanding members of the J.V. were called up to the faltering varsity. Under extreme pressure, the team performed admirably, winning 5 out of the last 11 games. As juniors, under the full-time coaching of Mr. Bennett, the team finished with a record of 7-17, and people were saying that the situation had not changed—MBA was still a loser. What they failed to notice was that of those 17 losses, several were by less than three points or in overtime. Things would change in the next year, but few anticipated the reversal.

This year, as everyone knows, we returned the compliment to the teams who humiliated us as freshmen. We beat West 45-31 in their gym, East 74-55 in their gym, and B.G.A. in their gym 61-54. Even the tragic loss of Mr. Bennett for six games because of illness failed to slow the team's momentum. Coach Owen, who took over the team during Coach Bennett's absence, was prompted to call the team "the best since I have been at MBA." Then, to top it off, came the most gratifying win of the year, the 61-54 victory over Ryan in the tournament finals. It was the only win over Ryan in the full four years, but it more than compensated for the other losses, for it capped one of the most successful, most satisfying seasons in MBA history. In the light of past failures on the hard court, this was a season to remember, a year to savor.

S.S. HITS CAMPUS

Another of the transient fads (finger football, water pistol dueling, light-bulb stealing) has again hit the MBA seniors, this time under the instigation and leadership of Grant Smithson, known affectionately to his classmates as "Smokey." Smithson, morale officer of the senior class, noted one day that the seniors were spending most of their seventh periods lounging in the honor room, reminiscing of former good times. With extreme courage, Smokey suggested that the group participate in a softball game on the Charles C. Matlock memorial microbe diamond. This suggestion, aside from a few snarls from pacifists like Scales and Bohannon, was generally well accepted, and about twenty seniors took the field for the first SENIOR SOFTBALL game. Sides were chosen, and at the bell the team led by the pitching of Jerry Loftin and the hitting Smokey had defeated a massive opposition of athletes led by Woody Husband, Geoff Braden, and Dick Douglas. The game was an instant success, and although some of the scores (18-8, 19-5, 20-2) have been a bit lopsided, both teams have showed spirited hustle and have attracted a number of major league scouts (who were traveling in the disguise of Metro sewer workers). The games have also attracted many interested spectators, among whom are Scott Birmingham, Carter Steele, and Pug Scoville. These three enjoy the cool haven of the ticket booth while watching the games. Apprehensive study hall cutters also have shown an interest in the wild contests, and some wonder whether by the time they are seniors they will have similarly fallen into these depths of insanity.



STUMBLING OVER HIS OWN FEET, Tommy DeMoss, nevertheless, executes a daring steal in the Cumberland victory.

The Great Wasteland

Montgomery Bell Academy has often been referred to as one of the finest preparatory schools in the South and even in the entire nation. In accordance with this tradition of academic excellence, MBA produces scholars and gentlemen capable of distinguishing themselves at the country's most prestigious and demanding universities.

Therein lies the rub. How can a preparatory school prepare students for *fine arts* universities when an obvious cultural dearth exists within its walls? The fact must be faced that while athletics, scholarship, publications, student government, etc., are important, the truly well-rounded student is one who is also culturally stimulated and broadened.

This is not to say that all MBA students are culturally deprived or that the school is doing nothing to remedy this situation.

Mr. Carter has emphasized the need for the study of the arts at the school and has taken a momentous step forward with the formation of MBA's chorus. Although still in its infancy, this group has delivered several excellent performances during the school year. Under the extremely capable instruction of Mr. Gregory Colson, the boys who participated in this group have learned a great deal about music and have had a great deal of fun in the process.

Also not to be overlooked are the efforts of Mr. James Poston, who has given selflessly of his efforts to create a worthwhile, well-balanced dramatics program at MBA, ranging from musical comedy to sophisticated drama. In a remarkably short span of years, the tireless Mr. Poston has accomplished this feat, and the success of his plays attests to this fact. The enthusiasm and maturity with which the students have accepted his productions, moreover, indicate the rise in the cultural level of the MBA fellows.

Other evidences of the rise in culture at MBA are the various art exhibits that Mrs. Greene has sponsored at various times during the year. These exhibits have featured not only the best works from her own print collection but also liberal samplings of the talents of the students themselves. Furthermore, with the addition of the excellent stereo turntable in the library, students have the opportunity to hear speeches, plays, and recordings by famous statesmen, actors, and composers. Dave Brubeck and Leonard Bernstein have replaced James Brown and Otis Redding, and quite a few students are now getting heavy doses of classical and contemporary "good" music.

In their small ways, various other institutions have contributed to the rise of culture: such an organization as the Forensic Club stresses the value of the noble art of rhetoric, and the efforts of individuals such as Mr. Pickering, Mrs. Lowry, Mrs. Sims, and Mr. Timberlake have



Of course, no travelogue of Nashville's night life would be complete without a discussion of the world-famous Grand Ole Opry. In recent years, the Opry has undergone a tremendous increase in popularity among native Nashvillians. While in former days if one asked the average citizen if he had ever been to the Opry, the best he could expect would be a shocked stare. Nowadays, however, people talk about it quite openly. In fact, the two most often heard responses now are "Yeah, I was there once—it's great," and "You know, I've always wanted to go to the Opry some time."

What has occasioned this tremendous rise in acceptance? Clearly, part of the reason must lie in the virtuosity of the performers, such as Manna Maybelle and the Carter family (no relation—of course, they are from Virginia). As one noted critic was heard to say, "The fusion of images in their simple pastorals is superb."

To the true connoisseur, however, the true joy of country music is not found in the regular seven-to-twelve performances, but rather it is found in the Ernest Tubb mid-night jamboree. There one can mingle with the simple common folk of the nation and share their joy at seeing their favorites in the flesh. There, also, a tear comes to one's eye as the talk turns to the late, great, Hank Williams.

After this moving experience, one can dine with the stars at Lem's Country Kitchen in the heart of the Opry neighborhood. There one realizes the true meaning of Bill Anderson's song: "I love those bright lights and country music."

THE MAD PHILISTINE



"AND YET TO ME, what is this quintessence of dust?" Sir Laurence Olivier does a poor imitation of renowned Shakespearean actor, Phil Mays.

certainly inspired many students to explore the uncharted realms of the fine arts.

Thus, although still somewhat neglected at the school, these fine arts are being discovered and explored as never before. Through the continuing efforts of the above-mentioned institutions and individuals, and the unceasing support and interest of Mr. Carter, this cultural wasteland may disappear.

H. SARRATT

The Newest Barbarians

by Buck Jones

Today's world provides perhaps the most complicated and confusing environment in which any young generation has ever grown up. No longer do the differences between Right and Wrong seem as well defined as formerly; problems of morality tend more and more to depart from the realm of black and white and to enter a shade of gray. Let us examine those factors which affect today's teenager.

The typical young person attends an average public high school—in Nashville, it is probable that the high school offers little academic challenge. The pitifully small amount of work required to obtain passing grades frees most teenagers for hours of leisure time. Unfortunately, today's youth seem able to find few constructive uses for this additional time—largely because the amount of work required of a teenager at home is rapidly decreasing—an unfortunate result of our highly mechanized lives. Too many youths respond to this leisure time by watching television four hours per day.

In addition to the problems caused by too much free time is the new wealth of the average teenager. America's young people are one of the world's richest classes; not surprisingly, too few youth are experienced in using their money wisely. We are extremely wealthy—to be sure—but our materialism outstrips our riches. Once friendly poker games tend to degenerate into blood feasts in which the object is not to enjoy oneself but to get as much money as possible—even if "burning" a friend is involved.

Perhaps the greatest shortcoming of today's teenager is his general apathy toward nearly everything of importance. His concern for others is virtually non-existent; "I couldn't care less" is heard from an increasingly large percentage of today's average youth. Church attendance drops along with moral values; there are seniors at MBA who can tell you the name of their church but who have no idea of its location! Even among those who attend religious services, there are those whose motivations are far from pure.

There are, of course, many redeeming qualities in today's youth. Most young people are slightly more intelligent than their parents—an MBA teacher once remarked to me that "You all seem so much smarter than we were." Despite intellectual and physical laziness, most teenagers actively seek summer employment. More and more teenagers have an intense desire to better themselves—to attend college, to provide for their children what their parents were unable to offer. The horizon of America's future is thus neither all black nor all white—but without guidance that sky can easily turn black. What teenagers need today is the encouragement and tolerance of their elders as they face an uncertain and frightening future; only with this assistance can they hope to make the world a better place than the mess it is today.

Confessions of a Point Grubber

People call me a point-grubber, and they are right. I am thrilled whenever I can make a high grade, and I argue with my teacher at length when I get a grade lower than I think I deserve. People also say that I am not interested in learning, and they are again at least partially right. If no grades were given, I certainly would not study as much as I do.

One week-end recently, however, I began to ask myself what good it does to get good grades. So I can get into college, get a good job, make money, and live comfortably, I answered. But then I reflected again: what ultimate good would living comfortably accomplish for anyone besides myself? Could I help others to be happy? Or if I could, what ultimate good would it do?

I began to feel acutely the purposelessness and meaninglessness of life. Why is the human race on earth? Surely we are not here simply to make each other happy. I began to think that the situation would be just as good if no men existed anywhere. I thought of God: are we here to glorify God, or to perform a service for Him? But I feel that God doesn't need glory, and that He has the power to perform any act He wants to. Continuing along this line of thought, I despaired in my feeling of purposelessness.

When the week-end was over, however, and I went back studying at every available moment, my feeling of depression left me. I realized then that when I am studying I feel as though striving toward a goal, and that when I get good grades I feel as though I have partially fulfilled a purpose. I realized that this psychological drive impels me to do what I do.

I then began to look around me at other students, to see if the same feeling of purposelessness, and trying to overcome it, have perhaps a larger effect on what students do than does any other force.

Consider the athlete. A track star, for example, probably does not enjoy running until his lungs burn—he runs in order to win races, for his team and his school, to be recognized, and most of all, to feel that he has done something worthwhile. If a boy can find no overall goal in life, he can formulate a second goal, winning races, and try to arrive at it.

Consider the student who has a part-time job. He can feel a sense of purpose in gaining money—he is coming closer to the car he wants to buy, or perhaps paying his way through school; but he can feel a sense of accomplishment.

Or consider the social lion. He also may feel subconsciously a lack of purpose; his way of overcoming this feeling is to try to have as much fun as possible. When he has had fun, he may feel that he has done something worth doing.

On the other hand, consider the student who gets drunk every week end. He subconsciously feels purposeless: if he did not, he would be applying himself to his purpose, or preserving himself for it. He attempts, however, to drown his sense of futility with alcohol.

The student who speeds is another example of the results of purposelessness. Obviously, no one who really feels that his life is valuable and meaningful can drive over 90 miles an hour just to feel the thrill of speed. Perhaps some students set a goal for themselves in seeing how long a strip of rubber they can leave.

We are all affected by an unfulfilled desire for purpose; the effects are many and varied. Students are perhaps most susceptible to the feeling of purposelessness; because we have no full-time job to act as a goal, we have no dependents to whom we are obligated, and we are exposed to expressions of the futility of life as we become acquainted with philosophy.

I am only another student—I propose no solution to the situation I have described. But until I find a purpose in life, I shall attempt to follow the old standards of action: Christian ethics, hard work, and kindness to fellow man. Time has revealed that following these actions make one happy, and if I am happy, I suppose I can do very well without purpose or an immediate goal.

THE BELL RINGER

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